eph/Th/re (Satire)
CUP 21 9.23/39

UNDER THIS STONE
Are depoſited the Remains of

Peter Pindar,

A Man of unbounded Wit,
But of that ſpecies which muſt ever ſhock all thoſe
who have any pretentions to
Religion, Loyalty or Good-Manners.
About the year 1776.
He was elected the CHAMPION OF VICE, by that
GRAND TRIUMVIRATE,
Blaſphemy, Treaſon and Obſcenity,
In which ſtation he was
Eminently profane and conſpicuouſly profligate.
After living thirty years in open hoſtility with the
world, he died ſuddenly in the Theatre Royal,
Covent Garden, the 18th of November, 1789,
being the firſt time of His Majeſty's appear-
ance at that Theatre after an excurſion into
the Weſt of England, which he had taken
for the recovery of his health. The
repeated acclamations of the audi-
ence on ſeeing their BELOVED
SOVEREIGN reſtored to
health and happineſs, ſo agi-
tated his whole frame,
that a conſiderable quan-
tity of BILE, which
had been
ſecreted for ſome time in the GALL BLADDER,
ruſhing through the duct too copiouſly,
inſtantly choked him.
The heterogeneous abilities of this
CELEERATED BUFFOON
were, through the whole of his mortal life, almoſt
conſtantly employed in qualifying him
for that exalted ſtation of—
MERRY-ANDREW to the DEVIL.
Doubtleſs! He has his REWARD.